

By Harold Gray

JACQUELINE ON HER OWN

by RICHARD STARR

Chapter 5
THE RICH MISS GREY
 The bumpy road Jacqueline had traveled to her sudden state of affluence had given her no acquaintance with banks but its intricacies were explained by the manager. She was impressed by his courtesy and consideration. She signed her name in a big book and received a check-book and the manager explained its mysteries.

Jacqueline marveled at the mighty power of the check-book. She still was a little bit doubtful. She voiced her thoughts.

"But supposing I wanted a lot—40 or 50 pounds; would they have to send out for it?" she asked.

"Yes," replied the manager without smiling. "I think the bank is equal even to such a strain as that. But do you want so much? It is rather a lot of money to carry about with you."

"I may be going away shortly," Jacqueline explained. "For a holiday, you see; and as I should be away some weeks, I should want rather a lot of money."

"No need to carry money about with you," the manager returned. "That is the use of a check-book. Pay your bills by check and if you want cash send us a check and we will send treasury notes by registered post."

Jacqueline thanked the manager and with five pounds in her purse walked out. A young man smiled at her. She stared him down coldly.

"Check!" she murmured. "A fortune hunter no doubt."

Jacqueline went home. Home was an attic room in the less select part of Pimlico. It was about 8 feet by 16, and here Jacqueline had lived since her retreat from Byrnes.

The ceiling sloped down to meet the bed. Jacqueline had a habit of opening her eyes and sitting bolt upright with one movement. It was an attribute of extreme youth, but it was not suitable to Mrs. Hubbard's attic room.

Also Jacqueline's morning course of physical exercises, which she had always indulged in at Byrnes to the scorn of Emily Gibbs, was somewhat circumscribed. Apart from the limitations of the ceiling, the floor was bare boards, set out with geometrical patterns in the lino, only half driven in and painful to lie on.

"But never mind," said Jacqueline, as the dingy house came in sight. "Mrs. Hubbard and that room will soon be a memory of the unlamented past, my dear. The thing that never happens has happened."

Mrs. Hubbard admitted her. She was a large woman with about the same amount of expression as a door. "There was nothing indefinable about Mrs. Hubbard's personal atmosphere. It was gin and cloves."

At odd times during the week Mrs. Hubbard was disposed to be friendly with her lodgers; but on Saturday evenings her motto was—"Business is Business."

This was Monday. Jacqueline's bill was unpaid. Now the girl produced a little bundle of treasury notes and peeled one off the top, handing it to the landlady.

Mrs. Hubbard's expression softened momentarily. Jacqueline began to experience the thrill of power which wealth brings.

"Praps you would like the first-floor front, my dear?" suggested Mrs. Hubbard. "It'll be empty week after next. There's a stumpy aspect in the afternoon between 3 and 5, and the bed's chainspring with an overlay of pure horse-hair—my first husband's gift." Mrs. Hubbard sniffed. "The carpet's hammy."

"I'll let you know later on, Mrs. Hubbard," said Jacqueline.

"You may call me mother, if you like, dear. Most of my lodgers call me mother. They get fond of me and it sounds homely."

Jacqueline fled upstairs. "If only she would stick to gin or to cloves,"

she murmured. "It's the combination that beats me."

In the attic she sat down and regarded herself in the mirror. The glass was cracked diagonally, and Jacqueline's little face looked as if it had been sliced in two and imperfectly joined up.

She wagged her finger at this distorted reflection. "Now, look here, Miss Grey, you be careful. You're a rich woman, now, and you've got to keep your head. Don't let it get swelled. Just take yourself in hand and don't think you're everybody just because you've got a check book."

"Also, don't go persuading yourself that you cut any ice in the way of prettiness, as the Americans put it; because if you do you'll be riding for a spill."

"There's one thing, this glass would take the conceit out of a 50,000-a-year screen beauty in about two peeps. Great heavens, child—your nose!"

She flew at the powder-puff and delicately touched up the offending feature. "Of course, it's an affliction," she murmured, "but it's yours, my dear, and you've got to make the best of it. Perhaps it's for your good too. When you're inclined to get a bit above yourself, always remember your nose. It will keep you in your place."

"You're going among the real people now, my girl, and you've got to show them that little Jacqueline can be as good as any of them. If you don't I shall be ashamed of you for ever, and I shall take no further interest in you."

"You ought to be able to carry it off. You've got a few things in your favor if you haven't got looks. You've got money, and that's a big start. You know how to buy your frocks, how to put them on, and how to walk in them when you've got them on—which is what every girl doesn't know. Keswick Dell taught you that, fat and so on as he is; so give him his due. That will carry you a long way, but not all the way. You want a little education—not too much; and a lot of intelligence. The point is have you got enough? The rest you will have to pick up as you go along."

(To Be Continued)

FREAK SWIMMERS

Livingston, Mont. (AP)—Wanted: Financial backer for latest endurance freak stunt.

If he is found and if he is "sold" on the proposition, Jack Mols, Jr., and Thomas E. Currier, both of Livingston, will dive into the Yellowstone river and attempt to swim a couple of thousand miles to New Orleans.

The youths are supremely confident they can accomplish the stupendous feat of swimming down the Yellowstone, Missouri and Mississippi rivers to the southern metropolis. If they secure backing, they will start on their adventure in June.

LIKE THE CLIMATE

Mariposa, Cal. (AP)—California may yet become the last refuge in this country for the wild turkey.

Nine of the fowls native to the country east of the Rockies, set free on Mullin's mountain by Daniel MacPherson's 4,000-acre preserve some weeks ago have been seen apparently thriving in their new environment.

Fourteen more were to be freed in this county by Egbert Jones, 51-a-year game warden for the state.

PATIENT DISCHARGED

Stayton—Mrs. Frank Spitzer of Happy Hollow district, who has been in the Stayton hospital several days, was taken to her home Wednesday much improved.

Champoeg—Mayors of three cities recently visited here and gave their hearty support to the proposed memorial building which is now before congress. They represented Longview and Kelso, Wash., and Rainier, Ore.

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE

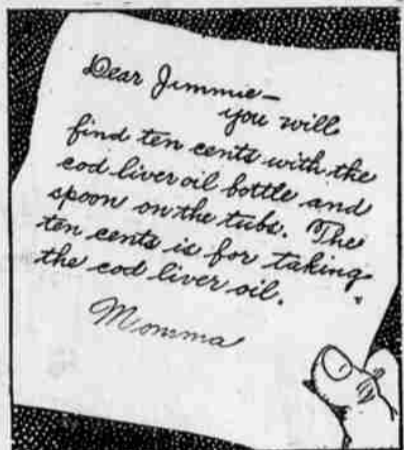
The Critic



REG'LAR FELLERS

A Matter Of Taste

By Gene Byrnes



TAILSPIN TOMMY

Determined To Get Tommy

By Glenn Chaffin and Hal Forrest

HAVING CAREFULLY CHECKED UP ON MAJOR O'BRIEN WITH HIGH OFFICIALS IN WASHINGTON PAUL SMITH IS NOW READY TO LEND EVERY ASSISTANCE POSSIBLE TO THE MAJOR'S SECRET MISSION! MEANWHILE, LET US SEE WHAT PART TOMMY IS TO PLAY IN THE SCHEME...



DUMB DORA

The Winner Will Be The Loser

By Chick Young

THE EXAMINATION IS ON... THE WINNER, TO BE DORA'S NEW FIANCÉ



BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus



MUTT AND JEFF

Mutt Prefers The Great Indoors

By Bud Fisher



ACROSS

1. Distress signal
2. Ocean
3. Note maker
4. Colivert
5. Willow
6. Name
7. Color quality
8. Proposed international language
9. Pertaining to the dawn
10. Heat
11. Romanian gold monetary unit
12. Eulre amount
13. Tropical fruit
14. Beethoven's birthplace
15. Nymph
16. Evergreen tree
17. Flattered
18. Resonance
19. Rabbit
20. Name
21. Niece
22. Parrot
23. Roman date
24. City in New York state
25. Public conveyance
26. Of recent origin
27. Cheating agent

28. Breath
29. Quibry
30. Southern state abbr.
31. Small portable stove
32. Name
33. Large flat dish
34. Horrid

35. Fruit of the oak
36. Precipitation
37. Jumbled type
38. Chess piece
39. Circular saw metal
40. Walking stick
41. Adorn
42. Low haunt
43. Post
44. Cautious
45. Cook slowly
46. Said to by
47. Color slightly
48. Standards of vertebrae
49. Involuntary muscular contractions
50. One who kicks a football
51. Tow the year
52. Also
53. How hoarsely
54. Stride
55. The typical Irishman
56. Part of the Hindu abbr.
57. Note of the scale

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11		12				13			14
15				16	17				18
19			20						21
22			23						24
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